

Prologues and other assorted chapters (Volumes I & II) :

Empire of Rust / The Breach

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Prologues and other assorted chapters(Volume I) :

The Breach

(Previously unpublished)

The Breach

It wasn't like before, it had happened again but this time it was all a matter of simple organisation or rather, the lack thereof within the Space Core. Specifically, A2110 was no longer a target for colonisation and he had been sent in to investigate the anomaly that was existent on the planet. Despite his atmospheric dampening suit, far removed from the days of space travel through vehicular means, he could still feel the effects of the breach two minutes after it had happened which was unusual for someone in his position. He didn't want to overstep the boundaries between his designation and the role he was playing in the history of mankind, time travel on Earth being outlawed and virtually non-existent.

He surveyed the terrain he was about to breach once more, but as the steely blue eyes of the scanner scanned the planet before him, he began to question the reason why it had been called The Ruler. Infinity was just a brand as with everything born and consumed on conglomerate Earth, The Ruler being just a probe that sensed microcosmic changes in temporal density and particle pressure on specific occasions from the beginning of time as recorded by humanity to the advent of temporal technology. In the sector of space A2110 inhabited, temporal density was higher than average denoting the use of temporal technologies; *'but did it mean that an alien presence was mining planets to the point of starvation or were they naturally occurring desert planets?'* he thought to himself.

Akali closed his eyes and sighed deeply into the reserve tank, his mind understating the formulaic mathematics involved in his very real and less than theory driven existence on this dead planet. His thoughts of God had all but diminished years ago, but that was no reason for him to stop praying that he might see another sunrise over San Fransisco.

“Get over here you god damned piece of shit!” he screeched at the voice controlled scanner despite the fact that the ocular implant aboard the sensor was faulty; words that were unheeded by any lifeforms on the planet, though it appeared as though this was a dead region of space. Regardless of the efforts of the now defunct Star Charter, and the law on Earth, Time travel in the rest of the galaxy was slowing the evolution of the human race as it appeared to be reducing the faculty to pre-cognise temporal potentialities on the level that they were being created.

On Earth, Akali had known a life of nothing but academia, having grown up in poverty, fighting against all that the gangs and their colours stood for. Pantheon being the biggest of the guerilla groups; *'as though they were underground'* he thought again and again, unable to break the cycle. As he filtered his memories and thoughts out of his mind with the aid of the atmospheric dampening suit, or OSCAR as it's military mnemonic referred to it.

There was no wind, his control pad noted and yet an error sign was still flashing as though there would be a cataclysmic build up of chronotronic particulae as his old university lecturer would have stated also known to the scientists, like himself, as The Breach. Akali Johansen looked perplexed as he looked at the control pad in the palm of his hands. The generated three dimensional map was literally littered with thermostatic temporal energy, meaning he had expended all energy in the suit save for life support in the last jump from one temporal portal to another. The window had passed and the end of time was officially upon the human race as a whole.

He allowed his mind to drift between the images he had read in training on just such an eventuality. Each page was saved in the retinal implants and allowed him to view the pages as follows;

1. *Do not in the eventuality (or requirement) of a temporal breach endeavour to sever all contact with your time-line control regardless of construct or temporal deconstruction.*
2. *Remember your weaponised suit may be the only thing that stands between you and an event horizon's shadow synchronisation.*
3. *Only in circumstances permitted by the legal authorities and the authorities as expressly directed by the governments of Earth, namely those of the remaining colonies outwith Canada, Scotland, Germany and the Post War Alliance, are you to engage any fugitives or war criminals outside of the normal boundaries of a temporal horizon.*

And so he stood on the peak of an unknown mountain in the middle of an unknown territory reciting the textbook, allowing the words to release cool, calm and near breathlessly out towards the ether. He knew she was going to come for him in approximately two hours but there was a war going on in the 22nd century, modern day, on Earth and there was nothing he could do to reduce the damage or limit his effect on the timeline save for wait for Control.

An hour passed as the words began to come back to him in a regimented manner, but still no sign of Control, his scanner's energy field and gravitational rotation upon the temporal axis failing.

Assorted copies of the first draft of the prologue and questions in need of answer

Time travel, parallel universes, revolution and all things temporal

Where do I start?

I need to simultaneously write the history of Solus with a view to writing an alternate history of the final destination (which is earth) – computer is the space ship and the history is being warped in their minds with a view to destroying / controlling them. Hence the paradox is the actual creation of Solus – Devastated Earth – the last survivors etc..

- 1. Earth planetary extinction level event = contagion**
- 2. End = backwards time travel (not for exploration)**
- 3. Spaceship lands in ancient Greece (technology alters humanity)**
- 4. Swords power a change in pyramids**
- 5. Travel = flight to the multiverse and the pyramids are the key (on our earth) to a weapon for planetary annihilation which in effect is the beginning of the end for all but one universe**
- 6. It can only be used once (destruction of the ancient civilisations in the one universe can be explained one monument at a time)**
- 7. Stasis (fracture gets worse within the multiverse)**
- 8. Multiverse – Unification is a sacrifice and kills them both (see the curator sequential as well as Imperator sections.**
- 9. Stasis chamber in the pyramids = the original ship vs. the copies**
- 10. Rust and dust – Kingdom of Rust .. of empires and muddied waters**

[time, it ticks, it talks

in the still darkest night] – Book 1

- Closed Universe so only one world (Solus) – every other planet in the universe is occupied by evil snake guy computer thing**
- Destroy Death Afterlife**
- Is there a cure..**
- Ends with discovery of a ship on a forgotten Solus (the original where they started – in time – the long journey)**

[regardless of the weather, whether it fails

still there is time] Book 2

- **Computer needs the swords (passwords) and has temporal “power”**
- **Is in the past / present and future but not in the parallels..**
- **Parallels – temporal universe**
- **Every planet is always “Solus” – Earth is yet to be found before “contagion hits”**

[gnarled greying roots

fear of time is darkly sweet] book 3

- **Open universe – Panic on Earth**
- **The extent and overall devastation of the universe**
- **Their immortal (everyone) but the curse affects them both at the same time (though not the same special dimension as they reside in)**
- **Initially funny (as they become dark and inhuman versions of themselves) then they start tearing one another apart**
- **Return to the ship and the reason they went to stasis in search of Earth (saved as a backup in case the 1st planet was destroyed in the multiverse)**
- **Back to Solus**
- **Low energy**
- **Engines off – wrong earth – wrong time..**

Prologue

Safety, a word he used to believe in was lost to a cause he'd equally forgotten. Inside he felt like he could traverse mountains; swim across seas from shore to shore. The reality though, unfortunate as it was, had left him trapped and wandering aimlessly for what felt like an eternity.

Lurking in the darkness was a pair of eyes, he could hear its heart beating, almost taste the blood perfuming the air like a sweet scent. But, this was not a moment for celebration, rather, it was the very trap they had set for him of which he was walking directly towards. Within seconds he had activated his highly evolved muscular system and began motioning towards his prey, memories of every victim, every kill, every death haunting him.

Outdoors, that is, in the valley beyond the cavernous rocks and boulders fell the sound of eagles calling to one another. They could easily have made a nest for themselves high up in the mountains, but they were no ordinary eagles. They too were hungry, famished and starved; low on energy from the lack of fresh meat but unlike him, they were still alive.

The giant birds' honed their sight first on the trapped animal, its feet caught underneath some rocks and then on the object they had been searching for and lastly on him. The man through it all, if he could be called a man at this point, violently snarled, his eyes telling the tale of a history of devastation and destruction. As he fell, his arm touched the tip of a sharp metallic object and in that instantaneous moment his heart once again began to beat with the onset of a blindingly bright light so white hot it seared its way through every part of his body, restoring his sight. For a moment he was alive again but could feel it taking control once more. He didn't dare waste a second as the shield barrier of electrostatic energy wouldn't last forever.

"Where.." he screamed frantically, the eagle's talons scratching and tearing at the rocks surrounding the barrier.

Prologue (rewrite I)

Violently his snarls began to tell a story whilst he stood shaking his head and clenching, then unclenching his fists. There was a strange and somewhat curious sadness to his current situation; it was just as the seer had prophesied unbeknownst to him. He could potentially live out his immortal life as ‘the thousand faces of the man who never was’ but as fate or luck would have it, something curious happened as he prepared to begin the haunting movements towards his prey.

Like a sweet scent perfuming the air, the sound of its heart beating; of her heart beating in the darkness painted a picture, a path from his position straight to where she lay trapped beneath the rocks. As he walked calmly and incredibly slowly towards where she lay he accidentally stepped on it, triggering an almost instantaneous and frantic rush to find the sword whilst he still had a grasp of his humanity.

He wanted to shout to her, to pull her out of the rocks within the dank, dark cave. But without it, his strength was depleted; he was blind and all he could do was think, whilst attempting to find it.

Prologue (rewrite II) – edited during transcription

Eliza looked him in the eyes knowing that every time she reached her overstretched arm towards it, it came one step closer to her. The boulder on her ankle had completely crushed her foot. She recited the poetic lines continuously in her head and closed her eyes;

“two hearts entwined in one shell, fighting through a hell of their own making; for love not honour, nor virtue. Endearing unto..” suddenly she stopped and it clicked into place. She remembered her grandmother, how she missed her family and then in that moment, she lay silent; not moving, not breathing, not thinking.

There was an equally strange sadness as he too attempted to look beyond the tunnel of darkness towards the river below. He heard her thoughts singing like a chorus in unison. For a moment, an instant, it came flooding back.

Prologue (rewrite III)

Her arm though completely extended was barely able to reach it. She could see into her partner's eyes and although both of them were chained to opposite sides of the cave she could still see the humanity in him. Even though she wanted to pick up the sword, she daren't at the risk of being taken to what he called his 'dark place'.

If she could only have foreseen this trial, she wouldn't have left her grandmothers side, she wouldn't have reached for the index; she would still be with her family. As she motioned backwards towards the wall she looked at the hooks their chains were both attached to.

"There has to be another way my friend" Eliza began. Every time she made a noise, breathed, thought even, he would violently snarl, agitated and alert, he didn't need food nor rest in this state.

Prologue (rewrite IV) – edited during transcription.

Tomorrow was meant to be her birthday, but Elisa felt nothing, no hunger, no pain, no sorrow. She was numb from all the years of running, hiding and sleeping in amongst dumpsters filled to the brim with rubbish. Time had since long been overshadowed by the creation of what many had begun calling 'The Rapture' or 'Wrath of the Gods' or simply 'The End of Time'. Society broke down quickly, quicker than anyone could have predicted. It began in China, spreading across the world in the form of a blood-born contagion. Everywhere she went, elisa saw the same images of chaos; armed struggle, conflict and the disastrous gnarled roots of the frayed edges of society collapsing.

But the only problem she feared more than them was not the fact that she might be the last survivor, but rather the daylight. As she awoke from her temporary hideout, she looked both ways to make sure that the hideous creatures were nowhere to be seen...

Scrapped prologue – Temporal syndication

- The light detectives and the knights Templar (?)
- Erasing history one 'event' at a time in order to give the future more time (based on the principle that time is finite in a closed loop universe)
- Time travel only possible at the end of time
- A scar from a futuristic weapon that serves as a location beacon or a map of interstellar space (the temporal index)
- Black holes, worm holes, quantum fissures and *the temporal stream*
- A number of sign posts from the past sending signals to the future of their impending doom (?)
- A creature of incredible 'power' that eats chronological time
- Aliens / Zombies / Vampires
(god/ the devil) (Humanity) (cursed humanity)

car crash – Light detective intro – a sword that draws energy and matter from 'other sources' to regenerate temporal tissue and imbue the assaulted party with immortality and a 'curse'

1. Light detectives edited

No one was ever meant to see the light detectives, the two of them travelling through time, fighting a war that none could comprehend from the end of time existent. A curious series of events led to their appearance in the present and ever synchronous time dilations bleeding into the chronology on one woman led them straight to the beginning. At first it appeared to be a car crash that had caused them...

2. alternate light detectives intro

“hello, I need an ambulance...” the man stuttered almost imperceptibly on the mobile phone. His hands covered in blood and caked in mud. His face was literally...

As he walked towards the door a touchpad appeared on the wall in the derelict warehouse. The floor was pressure sensitive and the touch pad itself was..

Touchpad (activated by pressure sensitive floor panelling) opens –door – hallway, bright light on all 4 surrounding walls with a green floor panel in the centre – (green panel changes to red if there is a breach leading to acid water, poison gas and igniting an explosion) – klaxon – voice print analysis for secondary confirmation – elevator appears from the green panel.

3. bioterrorism heist gone wrong (edited plus additional notes)

Contagion – Outbreak

Coffee spills on one of the clinically white tiles and as the scientist attempts to wipe up the coffee, an alarm sounds from a tertiary entrance to the corridor (from above perhaps) – he tries to run and trips only to be asked in a sinister manner “are you going

somewhere” – the scientist (plus two assailants, a man and woman) make their way towards the elevator – man and woman dressed in black and heavily armored.

“hand over the dna” (?) man/woman (terrorists?)

“um..” (scientist)

“Don’t shoot, please, you’ll..” Scientist 2

shots fired / vials broken

“Contagion airborne. Lockdown initiated” (computer on a repetitive loop)

A number of experimental bio-toxins destroyed/ released. – soldiers escape – 5 hours later...

{Dr awakens in a military prison cell where the story begins}
male or female?

Cell is lit up – camera’s – wall to wall perplex, toughened glass, automated bars on either end of the perspex/toughened glass
Cell is suspended in the air from a height

4. the thousand faces of the man who never was
(trapped/alternate timeline)

Parallel dimensions – (Theft of a crown goes wrong – follows a lady and a man)

- All in the same man
- Fractured future
- Distant past
- Searching for the last light detective

- Base in a different universe (hence multiple/parallel universes)
- Create new timelines at first whereby he jumps to the new timeline (which in itself sounds like a paradox)
- Addicted, then trapped with multiple copies of himself trying to free themselves (which is an actual paradox)
- Every new version of himself destroys civilization one person at a time (complicated but gets more complicated?)
- And he is the king / Curator Sequential (the lord of time)
- Pillars / Cloisters / space / not earth – but resides in the same space as the planet we inhabit
- 1st sees the future at his fathers anger
- tries to go back, no father, everything is different, think C.S. Lewis meets H.G. Wells.
- the cure is in his blood (?)

Notes for the introduction and for the realized potential of the manuscript as a whole: for when I get stuck

All about control of the multiverse as a whole in search of... resources? Bodies? Space and planets? Power or overall control.

Ancient Greece vs. higher morals

Trading platform with other evolved civilisations – Earth is at war with itself – who will protect them (us) – “give them light”

Power and spy's hungry for more = new world order(s) + evil snake guy thing man (see below) – preliminarily called **Imperator**

Imperator- Alien computer technology that is sentient (multiverse earth – see below)

Alters the multiverse and leads to chaos

Earth is destroyed and multiverse is then found to be full of earths with humanity as a source for simulation (see below) that becomes reality. King and Queen are “erased completely from history”(?) can they be brought back(?) Good always wins etc.

“*Imperator*” meanwhile is creating an army on the “1st” planet (makes sense in context.. out of the entire civilization in preparation for weather change which is affected by industrialised weaponry.

Curator Sequential fall in love after warring with one another for immortality (for weapons and armour)

Memories of an entire civilization “downloaded” into the brains of the Curator Sequential in an alternate dimension at ascension! Every human that has and will ever exist which is where the warning of the impending doom comes from, but without an answer as to how to fix the time lines (Light detectives and Templar are agents of a grander architecture) (?)

They (the Curator Sequential) travel by boat or on foot in idyllic meadows getting to grips with immortality.

Armour connects sword to electricity fields like barriers to protect them both.

“Low tech transport” – derelict tanks – power stations – cities and havens later on opening a portal for the entire civilization stored within their minds appearing either as holograms or as reality based on “Imperator”.. (sort of a fail-safe for the destruction of civilization when the fractured timeline becomes evident)

End of love story = separation – but connected on a higher level unlike the holographic civilization recreation(?) The shield won't hold but is always switched on in time (see below)

Army of Two (Fractured, both part good, part bad)

Older and younger versions (alternate) of themselves..

Stumble upon a prophecy (alternate timeline / multiple warning guiding / leading)

Swords are ceremonial for new Curator – they become a fully integrated and autonomous armour and weaponry system (see below) for Curator Sequential.

The “earth shattering moment” sparring, when they enter the multiverse is when they both strike one another with the daggers / swords synchronously (scraping neck and arm)

Pulled into a complete wasteland (tundra) perpetual daylight at first then computer speeds up time (as part of the war) and creepy creatures start appearing like visions at first. (simulation vs reality vs paranoia vs. FRACTURED REALITY) –
REMEMBER THEY HAVE EVERY HUMAN BEING THAT HAS EVER EXISTED IN THEIR HEADS ALL MERGED AS ONE BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE DIES? IS THERE AN AFTERLIFE? HEAVEN OR HELL?

Advanced Civilisation based on nothing but extra corporeal time as a resource that can be consumed only by the Curator sequential – keepers and guardians of the past, present and continuation of the future.
Stations on every planet for dimensional rift jumps which require the two swords.

Armour = amour
Planets = escape
Dimension = planets
Multiple = think outside of the box

Running themes

Fate, destiny, reality
What is love / sacrifice / honour / virtue

Death is momentary / Life is eternal

Death leads to the creatures

Life is reserved for eternity... (?)

The curse – Immortality on the tundra

The curse of the man who never was; is it real – is it the king pre princes birth (holographic simulation of any number of potential realities lived within nanoseconds or rather downloaded into the mind – diverging and converging images and constraints of The Lord of Time nee Curator Sequential)– is it the queen / assassin / lover

Together they are the Curator Sequential (when they are together unbeknownst to either of them...

Sollonium; Sollon; Sollus

Solonium; Solon; Solus

(name) (Singular) (plural) – a place and a time (outwith ordinary space)

Think Alexandrian Empire in the multiverse

Light is love is God

Adam and eve and a computerized evil (evil snake alien guy)

If your in the past, how can you signal the future without changing it?

If your in the future and you know the past is being destroyed, how can you fix the timeline?

Parallel universes (multiple) diverging universes (which at one point or another coalesce

- Books
- A data log
- Use of the sun as an extra solar black hole generator for backward momentum

The feeling of time travel

- A long journey back
- A chronological index of all events (including alien invasion, human colonization & harvesting for faster than light travel)
- The sound and feeling of the past getting erased

The existence of God

- Omnipresence
- All life on earth that has / is / will ever be existent
- Every earth in existence (diverging timelines) synchronous with space and the expansion of the multi-verse

So... Upon destruction of the universe the **first** time, a single station sent to the beginning of time with all human learning/ knowledge/ wisdom/ understanding to date:- (summarized)

- 8th rerun
- holograms and matrices
- the war is forgotten
- human existence is all there is (?)

Then the destruction of the future becomes unstable –
electrostatic shield placements and movements of an army of
(none?)

Multiple universes in order to escape the destruction of what amounts to petri dish experiments on a faster than light starship

Zombies =aliens

Vampires = altering the genome for faster than light travel

Aliens = farmers for a slave-like race of (farmers or soldiers)

Ghosts = the past and future merging

All the while a war is being fought to disarm the planet in the 'one' universe which is the coalescing or convergence of multiple dimensions (with various actors in space and time) acting at just the 'right' moment as to change singular dimensions.

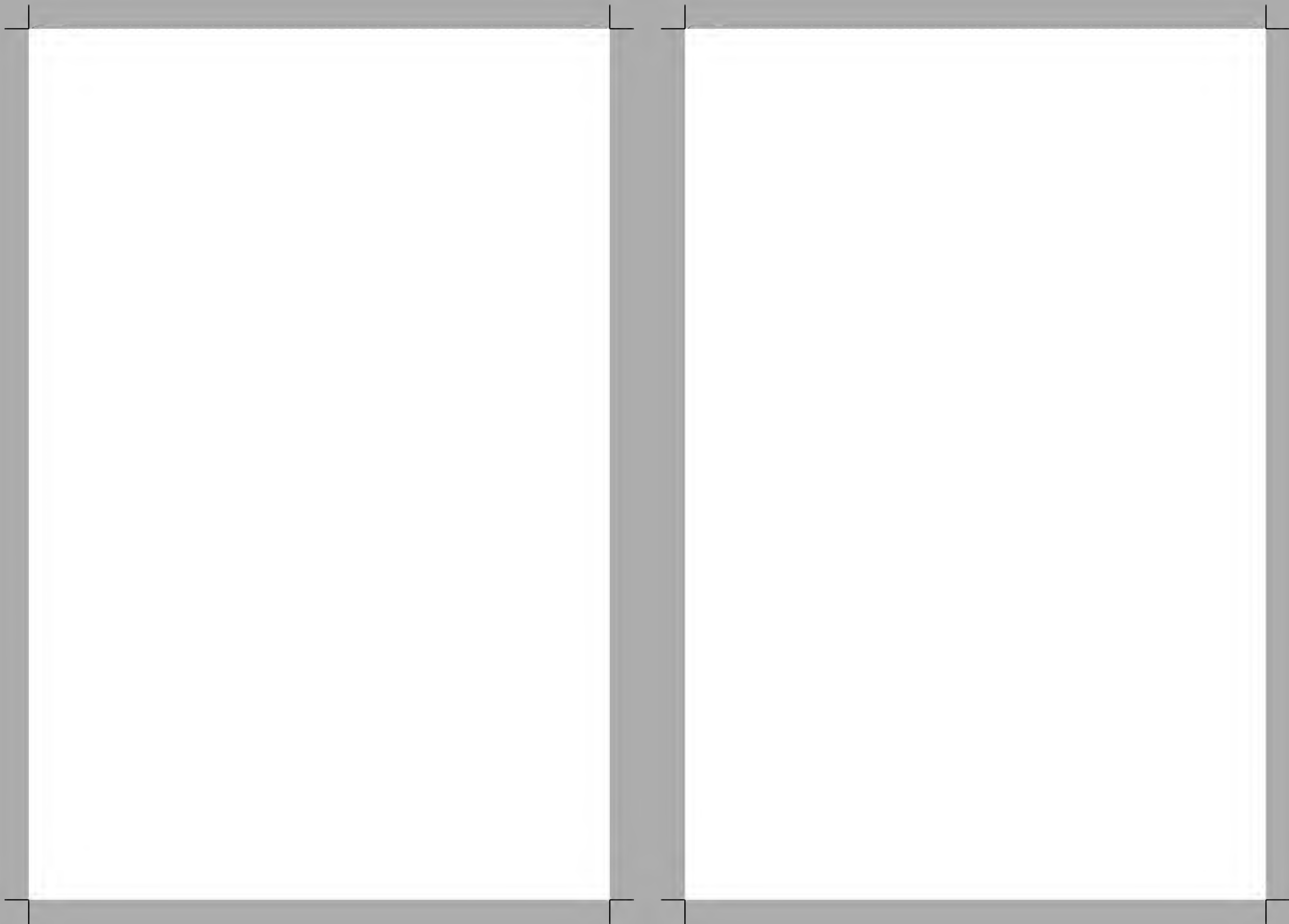
e.g. the Spartans are defeated by xerxes

hitler wins the war but is assassinated

slavery only lasts two hundred years

America is founded by the Spanish etc.

But as they are multiple dimensions they always lead to the same end in the 'one dimension hence reality is not as it seems (?)



Proof